

VOL. 1 ISSUE 1

# JOLIE

LN

PRICE ONE DOLLAR

ADULTS ONLY

---

French 75

---

Harem Scarem

---

La Belle  
Roma







**JOLIE**  
**CONTENTS**  
VOLUME 1 ISSUE 1

STRICTLY  
ADULT  
READING

Honey Comb  
Cuba Libre  
Harem Scarem  
Russian Report  
Cover Girl  
French 75  
Space Girl  
Florida Fraulein  
The Bashful Bescheamber

Honey Harmon  
Rita DeCastro  
Vikki Palmer  
Tonya Roberts  
Lisa Carol  
Marie Deveresux  
Rita Rogers  
Jerri Warner  
Barbara Clark

JOLIE Vol 1 Issue 1, 1962 is published by Deliah Publishing Corp. with editorial offices at 44 West 27th Street, New York, N. Y. All rights reserved on entire contents of this issue, nothing may be reprinted in whole or in part without written permission of the publisher Deliah Publishing Corp. Manuscripts and illustrations from contributors must be accompanied by a stamped, self addressed envelope; the publisher cannot assume responsibility for the safe return of unsolicited material.



STRICTLY  
ADULT  
READING





# HONEY COMB

Remember the song "I'M IN LOVE WITH YOU HONEY?" Well that is the way every one feels after they meet the lovely Honey Harman. She has the kind of personality that just charms everybody. And what is even more unusual, even women like Honey.

We have often wondered just what it was that made one girl popular with everybody and another girl attractive to just a few. Honey says that she likes everybody and approaches all people as though they were the nicest persons in the whole world. She says that she uses the Will Rogers philosophy . . . she never met a man she didn't like. Honey's approach must be right. Everyone we know just beames when you mention her name. Maybe we all should try Honey's technique when we meet people. It not only works to make her liked, but it helps her financially as well. She is constantly working as a model. She is in great demand.

Honey is what she calls a good time girl. She likes lots of people around her all the time, and she just loves to go to parties. The more the merrier, that's the way Honey likes it. Honey goes to as many as ten parties a week. Sometimes three in one night. And just think, she doesn't take a drink. She says that she doesn't need alcohol to have a good time. She likes to know what she is doing at all times, and to enjoy it while she is doing it, and when it is all over she wants to remember it.

Honey has what the French call *Jal De Vivre*. Can't you see it? It's written all over her . . . face.















# CUBA LIBRA

Rita DeCastro, no relation to the bearded blunder, is a recent arrival from Cuba. The first question that anyone asks Rita is "Do you have any egrets?" Rita was very happy to get out and didn't have time to pick up any Havana stories.

Rita always wanted to come to the United States, but didn't expect to have the trip thrust upon her on such short notice. How she got out we cannot tell you. She, and we, are just glad that she made it.

Rita is new to the modeling field. She met one of our camera men at a cocktail party. Being an enterprising young man with an eye out for his future, he spoke to Rita about posing for our magazine. She naturally needed some persuasion, but after finally waking up her mind he discovered that she was leaving for Colorado the next day. How could he overcome this obstacle? Simple... Our man always carries his camera and lights in the trunk of his car. So, with the cooperation of his host, Rita and our camera man

retired to the nearest empty room and started to take pictures. We are very happy with the results and we are sure that you are too. That is why we have contacted Rita in Colorado and arranged with her to do some more modeling for us when she returns to New York.

Rita went to Colorado so that she could actually see the winter sports with her own eyes. She had seen movies of the skiing and ice skating, but she had never even seen snow until she arrived here. We hope that she doesn't try any of the leg-breaking activities. Although a broken leg wouldn't stop us from taking her pictures.

All the pretty Cuban girls are now living in the U. S. or other Latin American countries. Our overseas correspondents will take care of the models in all parts of the world and wherever there are pretty girls that is where we will be.

Keep your eyes glued to these pages for more of Rita DeCastro.







# HAREM SCAREM



Vikki Palmer is an Arabian beauty who decided to anglicize her name. Little did she realize that she would become a celebrity and her real name would have been better.

As a little girl Vikki was trained in the native dances of her land. When she was fifteen she became a dancing girl in a harem. She was part of this harem for three years, and didn't like a minute of it. She arranged to have herself removed from the harem and of course this meant that she had to leave the country.

Where could she go? Just a harem girl with a smattering of education. What would she do when she got there? She would worry about that later. First things first. She decided to come to the United States. She arranged passage and arrived in this country with very little money. What would she do? First she found a place to live and then she put on her thinking cap. The only thing that she could do well was dance. She enjoyed dancing, so why not work at it. She contacted an agent and he booked her into a small club in Brooklyn. He caught her act and signed her to an exclusive contract at once. He sent her to the west coast to get some seasoning.

She was an instantaneous success. The columnists not only raved about her dancing but about the authenticity of her costumes. Why shouldn't her costumes be authentic. They are the same ones that she wore as a harem dancer.

Vikki has worked many of the big clubs in Las Vegas, and the New York entrepreneurs have been clamoring to get her into their establishments. But Vikki's agent wants to wait until the time is right.

In the United States Vikki's folk dancing is called "Belly Dancing." Vikki doesn't call it that. Whatever she calls it she does it better than any one we have ever seen.

Her agent has big plans for Vikki. He talks about making her the "Elvis Presley of the Belly Dancers." All we can say is if you get a chance to see her, do, as she is the real article.







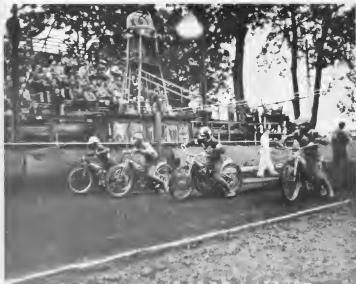






Ready for another heat, rider still is covered with dirt from previous race.

# SPEEDWAY DAREDEVILS



In Sweden, one of the most popular spectator sports is dirt track racing with motor bikes. The circular courses average about 400 yards and are only 8 to 10 yards wide. As the riders come barreling down the track it seems as though a collision or crack up among them would be impossible to avoid. But they always manage to just about scrape by each other. The usual speed maintained by a driver is in excess of 50 miles per hour — and if you think it's easy to ride a bike at that speed around a constantly curving track, well, you try it.

The sport was originated in the wide open spaces of Australia back in the 1920's. It soon spread to Europe and found its way to Sweden in 1930. Since that time its following has steadily increased

and today the people flock to the races nightly to see what they regard as the most thrilling spectacle on two wheels.

In Sweden the drivers are considered amateurs, but do receive cash awards for first, second or third place finishes. This helps offset the cost of the maintaining of the motor bikes. Many of Sweden's top riders are among the world's best and compete in international competitions. But the grind is rough. Average age of a good rider is 24 and the man considered to be the land's best, Harold Olav Ryggren, is an old feller of 30.

More than 35 cities in Sweden have speedway tracks. And usually they're filled every night of the April to October racing season.



Going around a rugged course, a rider struggles to keep his balance.

The Constantly curving course demands the greatest driving skills.



After the day's heats are over, winning riders are rewarded.

# LA BELLE ROMA?

The biggest entry in the bosom brigade is a bre brekin Briton named Virginia Green. The most exciting thing to happen in England since Lady Godiva rode bare-knocked through the streets of Coventry, Virginia has spent most of her life being admired by the male half of the human race and being envied by the female half. England's answer to the beautiful bosoms of Rome is an awe-inspiring 40-26-35. Together with her acting talent plus being an accomplished dancer (afro-cuban) is fast helping her become a star. Having achieved a certain measure of success at the tender age of 20 she scoffs at reports that bosoms are going out of style. "Sure they will, she says, when there are no more men."











"BUT MAJOR, WHEN I ASKED YOU TO GET ME INTO THE SAC I WAS REFERRING TO THE STRATEGIC AIR COMMAND!"



"MY WIFE HAS A DUAL PERSONALITY, BUT I DON'T LIKE EITHER ONE OF THEM"



"WOULD YOU LIKE TO TAKE A CHANCE ON A BLANKET SIR?"



"I THINK SIR, YOU SHOULD TAKE A LOOK AT ONE OF OUR LARGER MODELS"

# A NEW TWIST

Sandra Pauls is known as the Mexican jumping bean. She is a dancer. Her favorite dances are the cha-cha and the twist. She is such a fanatic about her dancing that she is always moving. Standing, sitting, or lying down she is moving. What dance does she do in these postures? It all depends what music she happens to be humming at that particular time.

If you think that it is easy to take pictures of a girl who is constantly in motion you are wrong. Just as you are about to snap the shutter she will flip a hip and start doing the twist. If it isn't the twist it's the cha-cha. Always twisting and turning. The only way we were able to get these pictures was to play some records. In between the recordings was the only time we were able to snap any pictures.

In her twisting and turning Sandra bumps into some of the equipment and either breaks the lights, or moves it. It is such a way that we have to reset the equipment. It just downs on us that this is the way she stretches out the hours. We pay her thirty-five dollars an hour, and with her bumping and grinding, she stretches at least two more hours if not more. WOW... has she been taking us for a ride.



But then she looks so good when she does this dancing that you might say it was worth the price of admission. After all, it isn't every day that you can see a girl do the twist in the nude. But at those prices.

We just figured out a way to save money and still enjoy the entertainment. We are going to make a deal with her. No dancing while we work. And one hour extra for her to dance to our fabulous record collection, Chubby Checkers to Machito. She can have a ball twisting and cheering all over the place.

Maybe some day we will find a model who isn't influenced by some outside source. One who just keeps her mind on her work and nothing else. We guess this is too much to ask so we will just have to put up with this twisting but lovely mass of femininity. You know I think we would miss the novelty. In fact we have really learned to enjoy Sandra and her gyrations. On second thought, we won't say a word to her about stopping. We will just put up with it, and RELAX.





# RUSSIAN REPORT



The first thing that we are going to tell you about Tonya Roberts is that Roberts is not her real name. Her last name is a Russian name and no one can pronounce it. So, with her permission we changed it to Roberts.

Tonya removed her beautiful presence from behind the iron curtain via a very circuitous route which, of course, she will not reveal. We don't blame her. Particularly since this escape route will still be open to many other beautiful Russian girls who might want to model for us.

Tonya informed us that the Russian model leads a rather unexciting life. Who should know better than Tonya, since she was a model in that country.

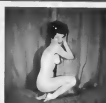
She told us some of the pictures that she posed for and we feel that the Russian photographer doesn't get much chance to use his imagination.

Can you just see Tonya dressed in a pair of full length coveralls with a pick in her hand chopping coal. Or sitting on a trotter fully clothed. The one job that Tonya did over there that really got her mad was when they made her put on an oversized lumber jacket, heavy wool trousers, and logger boots. Then they put an axe in her hand and took pictures of her chopping down a tree.

We assured Tonya that we would never make her do anything so unglamorous. In fact, we allowed our models complete freedom of thought and if she had any suggestions as to how she would like to pose we would be quite willing to listen to her.

The poses that you see here are all Tonya's ideas. She had some other suggestions too, but we had another sitting and didn't have time to take advantage of them. You will see the results of that sitting in some future edition.

In the meantime Tonya is in town and we know that she is going to be one of the most popular models around. We are glad that she contacted us first.









# BASHFUL BEACH COMBER

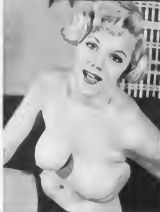


Down San Diego way this young lady is known as Barbara the bashful beach comber. Her name is Barbara Long, and she is not a beach comber. She isn't bashful either, Barbara picked up this handle because she likes to do her sunbathing in the altogether. When she does this she doesn't like to have a crowd around. She prefers solitude. She has several friends who own beach front property and they allow her the use of their sand when they are away.

Barby works in a ladies' ready to wear shop, and is a very good sales girl. She does a lot of modeling too. The reasons for this modeling are obvious.

She feels that at one time she must have been a cat. Cats like to stretch out in a sunny spot and soak up the sun and that is exactly what she likes to do.





Barby is looking forward to the time when she can move to a country that has a constant tropical climate. She may go to one of those Pacific paradises so that she can have the sun for a full twelve months. She is saving every penny she earns with this goal as her future. When she has the money that she needs, she is going to get a job aboard a ship going to the place that she wants to live at. In that way she won't have to spend any of her hard earned money. She is going to one of those islands where the women walk around semi nude all the time without any concern about being stared at. She expects to go completely native.

The way she talks about it is most tempting. If we didn't have so many responsibilities we would be ready to leave right now. What are we waiting for. The heck with the wife and ten kids. Let them go out and shift for themselves. We are going to Tahiti. If you don't hear from us don't worry, we'll be stretched out nude on a beach soaking up the sun. . . . Hey Barbara . . .





# COVER GIRL

Take another look at our beautiful model. Does she look familiar to you? Can you think where you might have seen her before? We won't keep you in suspense any longer. Her name is Lisa Carol. That doesn't mean anything to you, but the reason she looks like someone you know is that she was recently the cover girl on six different magazines in the same month. That is a record. Most models think they have arrived when they do one cover. If they do two covers they are among the elite. Three covers at the same time is like winning the Pulitzer prize. But six covers at the same time on the stands has never been heard of before, and it will probably be an eon before it happens again.

What makes a model so popular? We have no idea. We have used Lisa before and the reader response was tremendous. We pick our models according to what we consider beauty. When we find that so many of our readers think as we do it pleases us no end.

Lisa is a nice quiet girl. She likes to go out and have a good time, but she prefers going to the less frequented night spots. She doesn't like to go out with large parties. Just herself and her date, or one other couple. She doesn't like loud or fast music. Soft valera, or a smooth combo for dancing. When she dances she likes to be held tight and close, and she likes to close her eyes and be carried away by the music. Perhaps this quality comes through to the viewers of her pictures and this is what they like. We have no way of being sure. All we can do is to keep on taking pictures of the lovely, beautiful, and popular Lisa Carol. This is an assignment that we never get tired or bored with.





# DEMOISELLE

The ex-G. Is that look through our magazine will not recognize or remember the beautiful Simone Ferraine as she was just a child during the war, but she remembers them. All the Joes, and Johns, and Toms. All the nice soldiers who gave her chocolate, and chewing gum. She remembers all the kindness and the good things they did for her and her family and would like to tell them so herself. But she has never run into any of the men that she remembers from those days, so she would like to say thank you from these pages.

All five feet two inches of Simone are now living in Florida. When she first came to this country she lived in New York. She couldn't become accustomed to the climate in the big city so she moved south.

Simone wants to be a painter and as we all know until an artist receives some recognition the going is pretty rough. What can a girl do to make a few francs to keep the wolf away from the door? Simone took a look in the mirror and saw that she had a pretty face. She then took a tape measure and found that her measurements were 35-25-35. She then picked up a newspaper and read our ad about wanting models and the next thing we knew she was knocking at our door.

Modeling gives Simone the money she needs to support herself, and it also gives her the time she needs to paint and to study.

Simone's leisure time is taken up by listening to long hair music, swimming, and dancing. In fact Simone is the most popular dance partner at all the beach parties. Next to the cha cha she just loves to do the twist. We can just picture her in a bikini doing the twist around a roaring fire on a sandy beach on a beautiful moonlit night.

Incidentally, if you know any green eyed beauties like Simone take another look at their faces. If they look good, take out the tape measure. If they stack up, send them to us. We'll do the rest.









"I'D LIKE A HOUSE WITH BIG ROOMS UPSTAIRS  
AND ADJOINING PLAYROOM AND  
BACK PORCH..."



"THERE GOES A SPORTY ITALIAN MODEL!"



"CHARLIE, PUT SOME MUSTARD ON MY BUNS"



"BASED ON THOSE REFERENCES MISS WALTERS, I'LL  
DEFINITELY CONSIDER YOU FOR A POSITION"





# FRENCH 75

To those of us who imbibe in alcoholic beverages a French 75 is a drink that consists of gin and champagne. To those of us who know the beautiful Marie Devereaux, she has a temper that is the equivalent to the French 75MM mortar.

Marie is one of those quiet girls whose temper explodes like a stick of dynamite. It is very difficult to know just what can make Marie mad. She is very inconsistent. In other words she is pure female.

Temper tantrums among models are not unusual. But Marie really abuses the privilege. She has been known to wreck an entire studio, crushing the most expensive equipment under her beautiful, but bare, feet. She apologizes after the damage is done. One photographer we know was put out of business when Marie smashed all of his equipment. It was a misunderstanding. Marie does not understand English very well, and she thought he said something that

was insulting and . . . WHAM! . . . she started to tear the place apart. By the time she was made to understand the man's request it was too late. He still hasn't been able to replace all the cameras that she wrecked.

We never have any of these problems with Marie as we have a girl Friday who speaks French and we direct all of our conversation through her.

Marie wants it known that she is studying English and that she is learning to control her temper. We hope that she doesn't control it too much as she is one of the few women that we know who has the fire that poets write about.

Our advice to Marie is . . . don't control the temper, just the violence.



# SPACE GIRL

Rita Rogers, no relation to Buck, has recently been voted the girl of the space age by the future astronauts of America. Rita is the one girl they would all like to take to the moon with them. With or without a rocket ship.

Rita was very thrilled to be chosen for this honor over many hundreds of very beautiful girls. It isn't every day that a girl wins a beauty contest and particularly one as important as this.

It was this contest that first brought Rita to our attention. Every beauty contest in Hollywood always makes the front page of all the local newspapers. We saw Rita's picture in the color section of a Hollywood paper and contacted her immediately.

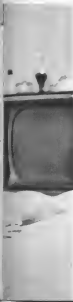
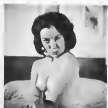
We weren't the first ones to call her, but our reputation in this particular field gave us the first chance at her pictures, and the opportunity to further her modeling career.

Now that Rita is in the top echelon of models, she would like to take a flier at an acting career. This is another chance the contest gave her. She is being tested by one of the big studios and you may be seeing her on the screen soon.

The one thing that Rita proved by winning this contest is that our future space men have excellent vision.





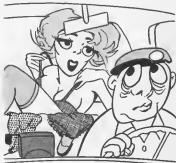








"THANKS FOR THE CUP OF SUGAR MR. SWOLLEN,  
IF THERE'S ANYTHING I CAN DO FOR YOU LET ME KNOW..."



"AND PLEASE HURRY DRIVER, I'M LATE FOR WORK!"



"DID YOU FEEL ANY GRASS ON THE BOTTOM?"



"I KEEP MY LAKE STOCKED WITH FISH!"



Since arriving in Hollywood June has succumbed to the Hollywood lode of becoming a platinum blonde sex goddess. This editor rather thinks the brunette misses framed her classic features beautifully. But don't get us wrong we love Hollywood.



# Florida Fraulein

Like most native Floridians, Jenn Warner doesn't come from Florida . . . we don't know where the other Floridians come from, but Jenn comes from Germany . . .

Jenni now lives in Pensacola where she is employed as a secretary, she likes dancing, roller skating and American men. All three of which are in abundance in Pensacola.

This is Jenni's first modeling job and she would like to model some more . . . we know that after these pictures come out Jenni will get her wish . . . meantime our readers can send Jenn . . . Some written words of encouragement through this magazine . . .







